

Industrial Worker

AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL

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CHICAGO, ILL., MARCH, 1967 360

10¢

Left Side

A brief AP news dispatch from India tells of the death of 12 miners in 7 different accidents, all blamed on malnutrition. "Hunger is making the miners too weak to work safely." Many of them cannot afford even two skimpy meals a day.

* * *

Some prominent Hindus in India who never missed a meal in their lives are saying that India can solve its own food problem without U.S. aid. Probably they could, but what the prominent people seem to have in mind is the simple Malthusian remedy: Let the surplus population starve.

* * *

Refreshing evidence of labor solidarity showed up in the recent dispute of Cook County (Chicago) hospital nurses with the County Board over a question of wages. City hospital nurses, and internes announced their intention NOT to take County workers' jobs if the latter were forced to strike by reason of the Board's refusal to come through with a previously negotiated wage raise. (Temporary patient-care in the event of a strike had been arranged.) The Board came through.

* * *

It's nice to note that in Sacramento, Cal. striking public welfare workers were, after a few days, given endorsement by the Central Labor Council. "It got to be a popular strike with lots of public support," said our informant. No decision reported so far.

Raising Jack & Jill

The cost of raising a child in the U.S. ranges between \$13,000 and \$27,000, says the Department of Agriculture, consumer and research department. All-around total cost for raising a boy goes from \$800 the first year of life to \$1,470 for a 17-year-old. To hell with the Department's "averages." Let's hear from a farm labor mom and pop.

Direct Action (London), commenting on the high price of bacon and the claim of merchants that it is caused by a shortage of pigs in England, declares: "It can't be true—there are plenty of swine around."

* * *

General Motors, the world's largest corporation made the biggest profits in its history last year—more than \$2 billion after taxes.

FEDERAL AGENCY SEDUCES AN OLD HARLOT

AFL-CIO Promotes CIA Warmonger Plan; Takes Payoff

Unions cannot serve two masters. They cannot serve their members and serve the CIA.

Late in February the press disclosed for the first time that the Central Intelligence Agency, CIA, was spending about one hundred million dollars per year for American unions in AFL-CIO to do some of its dirty work for it.

Ever since Taft-Hartley it has been boasted that the financial affairs of unions are open and above board. Audited financial statements are regularly issued. But these financial statements did not forewarn union members of this hundred million dollar per year scandal.

Union members were blindfolded about these funds in the same way as the students in NSA whose CIA subsidy was disclosed earlier. But the blindfolds were not complete. The members did not know about funds flowing through the union from strange sources and for strange purposes, but they surely knew what role their unions played in world affairs.

They knew that unions should unite workers and resist all efforts to use workers against each other. They knew the age-old folly of letting their masters put them in uniforms of varying colors and then sending them forth to shoot holes through each other, or bomb each other's homes, or burn each other's children with Dow Chemical's napalm.

They surely knew too that their unions had allied themselves with those who build up fear and mistrust and hate between the workers of different lands. When the CIA arranged to use the AFL-CIO unions it was not seducing a virgin, but playing with an organization that plainly showed more concern for juicy war contracts to keep the members busy than for international solidarity.

CIA is the outfit that led America into such incidents as the Bay of Pigs affair. Its outlook, like Meany's, is always toward the Dark Age side of the presidential position. There is no congressional or accounting intervention in CIA affairs, and the purpose that it and the agencies it has subsidized, including AFL-CIO, have served are these purposes that are turned toward the Dark Ages.

These purposes have included

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WORKERS OF ALL LANDS UNITE!



Ruling Classes, East and West, Find Common Ground in Labor Exploitation

Expanding economies and increased scientific and technological developments since the war have taught the owners of the means of production the value of cooperating, i.e., doing business with one another regardless of ideologies of their governments.

This system of cooperation is now spreading to eastern and western Europe and is based on the fact that East Europe (including the USSR) has a vast economic potential. The industrial-technical collaboration between east and west Europe calls for an organized large-scale exchange of technical and scientific information; commercial licensing of specific patents, trademarks and know-how (including management services on an advisory basis); contracts for large scale exports of machinery, components or whole plants on negotiated credit terms and payment arrangements; and "coproduction ventures."

For a coproduction venture the capitalist countries furnish machinery, technical assistance, management and world marketing channels. The East European partner supplies the plant, the

workers, the raw materials.

What makes East Europe so attractive to western European capital is that the living standards are low and wages and salaries are correspondingly low. In addition, trade unions are government controlled, strikes are illegal and workers may not change their jobs without official permission.

The capitalist can expect stability and predictability of production and production costs. Under these circumstances, west Europeans and Americans no longer quarrel with such ideologies as the **state ownership of the means of production** in Russia, and Russia willingly accepts the **role of profits**. The USSR is advertising in the New York Times for more U.S. business.

As communism and capitalism join hands to harness the profit motive for a more harmonious, profitable economy, what becomes of the worker? Capitalists have learned that there must be cooperation regardless of the difference in the ideologies of their governments. A balanced world economy for them means simply that one group supplies the technology

(Continued on Page 4)

"An Injury to One Is an Injury to All" • One Union One Label One Enemy

Industrial Worker



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Carl Keller, Editor

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It should be understood by members and others who read this paper that it is the policy of the I.W.W. to designate as OFFICIAL any articles or policies which have the regular official sanction. Anything not so designated is not official. All other matter herein contained is the mere personal expression of the individuals or individual writing or editing the same.

We Value Friends; Need Members

During a long lifetime I have heard old socialists, and others, talking about how nothing much can be accomplished in the direction of social improvement until after capitalism has been destroyed. "First we must destroy capitalism, or wait until it destroys itself, THEN we can start building the new society."

In this view, so many activities appear useless or insignificant. Getting a shorter workday, better wages, safer and more pleasant conditions, building a more aggressive union, are held to be mere reforms hardly worth the attention of the revolutionary.

Soon I began to perceive that this "waiting for the collapse of capitalism" was really being used by some self-proclaimed revolutionaries as an excuse for evading wholehearted involvement in the labor union struggle.

Capitalism, in a sense, is indeed like a tree that eventually will die of old age, if it isn't blown over or cut down sooner. But the analogy is as weak, and as worthless to us workers, as a missionary's promise of pie in the sky. Capitalism is an economic system set up and maintained by the ruling class for the purpose of exploiting workers. When it no longer serves that purpose, they'll have another exploitative system ready to carry on. As long as the producing class is willing to submit to exploitation, or is unable to prevent it, there will be exploiters on hand to take advantage of the opportunity.

As a matter of fact, the old (democratic) capitalism is just about dead already. This is acknowledged by nearly everyone. But it does not follow that we workers today are confronted with a decrepit system on its last legs and about to topple over. What confronts us is a vigorous ruling class—it renews itself in every generation—and it is preparing itself, as it always has prepared itself, to hang on by more thorough organization of its own forces; and by buying its way into the labor movements to keep labor divided, largely unorganized and impotent. If the exploiters succeed to carry on the present centralization trend to its probable conclusion, we'll have fascism to fight.

On the other hand, if U.S. labor now takes stock of its potential power, purges itself of its phonies, and gets down to the serious business of organizing, an entirely different outcome may reasonably be expected.

* * *

We occasionally run into workers who say they won't join the IWW unless or until it gets itself off the Attorney General's list. We have talked with others who say they would join us because we are on the list, but that they hesitate because we are trying to get off.

There is no mistake about it, these are times that separate the men from the boys.

* * *

Whatever else we do, it is most important that we line up workers for democratic direct-action industrial unionism who can and will relate their wobbly views to their job problems.

Now and then we convince a business man of the justice of our cause and we gain "a friend of the movement"; or convince a professional person and he may, on occasion, display our emblem as a mark of distinction. It's good to make friends among right-minded people in all walks of life. But it's on the point of production that economic power lies waiting to be utilized by labor. That's where we've got to organize.

John Tarasuk, Wobbly

Our dear friend and fellow worker, John Tarasuk, died in a Los Angeles hospital February 9, at 8 p.m. Friends were at his bedside when he passed away.

Born in Russia in 1898, John came to the United States in 1913 with an older brother. He worked in New York, Detroit, Chicago and Los Angeles — during most of his adult years as a painter and decorator.

In principle and practice he was a rank-and-filer, and a pillar of strength for democratic unionism, on the job and in business meetings, through many stormy years of labor history. Thoroughly class conscious, he gave all he had to the IWW cause. This included service on the General Executive Board and on the management and editorial board of **Golos Truzenika**, IWW weekly paper in the Russian language. He attended Work Peoples College in Duluth, chiefly to increase his usefulness to the movement.

After the death of his brother and of his wife, John told us, "I have no family left, except the IWW." On the day he died, John's dues were paid up a year in advance. Many of us will remember him best for his kindness to friends, which often went beyond the call of friendship.

—Carl Keller

Texas Clown Has His Day

Editor:

Enclosed is my Wobbly card and \$20. Have the secretary stamp me up for 1967. What is left, put in the paper fund.

Eastern Washington is dead now. Very little logging being done, and that goes for Idaho also. Coast lumbering, as well, is almost at a standstill.

If it were not for having all the young men in monkey jackets and in Viet Nam, this U.S.A. would swarm with unemployed workers. Keeping up the war is the only way the Texas Clown and his bums can hold the mess together. Best wishes.

Joe Thiel, Spokane

Fearless Scotsman

Editor:

It's a bit late, but while we are remembering other departed old rebels in this issue of the paper, a passing tribute to an ex-Wobbly who long after he ceased to be a wage worker continued the good fight, is in order. I refer to Alexander McKay. I suppose you knew him.

I knew him well, before, during and after World War I. He was secretary of the Eureka branch of the loggers and filled many posts and was a thorn in the lumber barons' skin. At the

time I knew him it was dangerous to be an organizer in the lumber industry. He escaped a lynching by the skin of his teeth. This is no hearsay. Mac was a plucky little scotchman and fearless.

He was a good soapboxer and his stamping ground was northern California—around Frisco, Oakland, Eureka and vicinity. He fought the master class to the very last. Although he and his wife had a little business and he was no longer a member, he still fought. He was a good buddy in the fight. He never let you down.

L. Moreau

Conviction Plus Courage

Editor:

A railroad worker spoke over the radio, from a station supported by voluntary donations from the general public. This worker told how he tried to persuade his fellow workers, who were loading military equipment going to Vietnam, to strike and to refuse to handle anything and everything for Vietnam. But the slaves, he said, would not listen as they were receiving big wages for loading war material.

And this worker told how he took two weeks off in order not to work at loading war material.

* * *

Back in ancient Rome, as history tells, a soap-box speaker was asked: "What good did Pincus do, he being one?" And the soap-boxing philosopher responded that Pincus was the purple thread which shows that mankind has reason to hope for a better world.

Pincus got himself killed, the philosopher was banished from Rome along with other radical soap-boxers.

The worker who wouldn't load munitions for the Vietnam war got laughed at by scissorbills and condemned by labor fakers and other stooges of the capitalist class. What good did he do?

I think he did a lot of good by giving evidence that the spirit of revolt lives among the wage slaves.

Alvin Stalcup,
Santa Rosa, Calif.

WANTS MORE 'PAGES FROM IWW HISTORY'

Dear Editor:

Many thanks to Richard Brazier for the three-part remembrance of the Spokane Free Speech Fight of 1909. It is valuable as an eyewitness account of radical labor history. Recollections like this may serve as a guide to the future as well.

I hope that "Pages from IWW History" will become a regular feature of the Industrial Worker.

Fraternally yours,
Martin Comack, Bronx, N.Y.

OFFICIAL NOTICES

BRANCH MEETINGS

HOUSTON, Texas. — Robert (Blackie) Vaughan is the acting Secretary of the Houston I.U. 510 branch. All communications intended for the branch should be addressed to him at 7505 Navigation Blvd., Houston, Tex. 77011.

* * *

SAN FRANCISCO. — Michael Brown, 26 Prospect Avenue, San Francisco, Calif. 94110, is acting secretary for the branch pending decision on the opening of a new branch office.

* * *

BERKELEY, Cali. — For information about meetings, socials, and other activities contact Robert Rush, Secretary, 1723 10th St., Telephone: 524-1989.

* * *

DULUTH, Minn. — Write to Pat McMillan, Stationary Delegate, P.O. Box 559 for information and contacts.

* * *

CHICAGO branch general membership meetings are now being held on the first Friday of the month at 2422 N. Halsted Street. W. H. Westman, Secretary.

* * *

NEW YORK CITY — Branch Secretary is Douglas Roycroft. Mailing address and business office: 71 East 3rd St. No., 14, New York, N.Y. 10003. Tel. 477-2758.

* * *

YAKIMA, Wash. — For information about work and organization opportunities in the fruit and farm areas of Eastern Washington, get in touch with George C. Underwood, 102 South 3rd Ave., telephone GLencourt 3-2046.

* * *

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — IWW Stationary Delegate, P.O. Box 46583, Los Angeles; or call EX 88110.

In Vancouver?

See McAndrew

Workers in Vancouver, B.C., resident or passing through, who are interested in the IWW, are invited to call on Stationary Delegate J. B. McAndrew at 1896 1 Ave., basement apartment. Telephone 738-7864. Help the Vancouver men get a new branch started!

For a Quick Get-away

A government authority recently declared that in order to overcome the isolation of those who live in slums an inexpensive public transportation system is a necessity. Writing in the National League of Cities publication, Chas. M. Haar said, "without efficient mass transportation long-term relief for the conditions in the ghetto are unlikely."

CAIN'S TRADE

Wars will be a part of life in our society until young men refuse to fight in them.

When we praise their gory deeds on the field of battle we put perpetuate the hellish institution of war.

They speak truly who talk of letting loose the dogs of war, but it is for us to tell them that we are not breeders of bulldogs; we try to produce kind and loving children, not savage whelps.

It is enough that we must serve the affluent as workers; let us not extend that service into military adventurings.

Let those elderly patriots do their duty by the nation and enlist in the war that they have brought upon us. How quickly then would there be peace!

If war we must have, if killing there must be, let us make sure that we know who the enemy is. Even so, it is Cain's trade, and not one for brotherly practice.

We who see in the equality of man a fair measure of his salvation do not mean to risk destruction in the madness of war.

When the gods were young Mars and Mammon entered into an unholy alliance and they have been partners in crime ever since.

Alas, if we have a God of Peace, I know Him not, for only pious Christians pray to One when they go to war in my country. Some speak well of a Prince of Peace, but in Him they seem to have no confidence. They know Him from ancient times, but rely the more on gun and bomb of modern make. Mammon is now better served. He is well known in the market place and in the halls of state, where money speaks a universal language.

If to renounce war and promote peace is a radical thought, as it seems to be, then are we fit leaders of the Western world? Would not peaceful, democratic Sweden, or little Switzerland, do a tidier job.

—J. F. McDaniels

Hungarian Wobblies
Seek Historical Data

On January 16, some 12 members of the IWW, a few in good standing and others in good standing with the Social Security Board held a round-table discussion in Miami, Fla.

They came up with a decision to write the history of the activities of Hungarian workers in the IWW movement—activities which date back more than a half century.

This decision of the Hungarian fellow workers was prompted by the recently announced plan of the Budapest Academy of History Society to gather in from throughout the world all available documents and histories of Hungarian-linked movements, and of outstanding individuals, that have contributed to the social progress of mankind.

In contributing to this larger undertaking with an account of Hungarian wobbly activities in the U.S., which were centered partly around Bermunkas, weekly IWW organ in the Hungarian language, it would inevitably have to cover the whole history of the IWW over a period of at least 50 years.

The group of a dozen or so which has undertaken this project, will automatically enlarge itself before completing its task. Through the medium of the Industrial Worker it appeals now to all Hungarian fellow workers to send in any documents they have which may be helpful in making the project a success.

Nothing could better prove the real Wobbly spirit of the conference initiating this historical pro-

ject than the collection of \$108 they took up for the Industrial Worker, plus a substantial sum for the General Defense Committee.

—Card No. 245917

Social Worker
Pickets Jailed

Sacramento, Calif. — The underpaid social workers have been on strike here for a week.

The thing with a blindfold that calls itself JUSTICE issued the usual injunction forbidding the strike, and forbidding picketing

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by workers and sympathizers. Result: about 60 arrested during the first couple days.

About 20 of those arrested were women and they were bailed out; the men, refusing bail, decided to stay in the can.

Some of the workers stayed on the job, but more are walking out every day.

No help from misorganized labor, except Longshoremen-Warehousemen. Central Labor Council so far refuses to sanction the strike.

Most of the strikers are young college people. Those I talked to would sure like to have a little solidarity from the piecards of the other unions. —D. C. Mulder

Preamble

• **THE WORKING CLASS** and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of management of the industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

• **IT IS THE HISTORIC MISSION OF THE WORKING CLASS** to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

MUSINGS OF A WOBBLY

TO JOHN TARASUK -- IN MEMORY

As this is being written it is Thursday, February 16th, 1967. It is exactly a week ago that a terse message came over the wires: "John died last night, at 8:00 o'clock. The news did not entirely come as a surprise. John, after several weeks of pain had been removed to hospital, where we visited him a few times and found him pale, but apparently resting well, and . . . perhaps, on the way to recovery. Fannia Steelink went to see him by herself, and came home with an optimistic report that he looked "so much better." But on the following Monday something told me we had better go and see John together, it might be for the last time. . . .

His arms had thinned a lot, and he was barely conscious. A couple of days later word came that he had slipped into a coma, and so we knew the end was near. . . .

Fellow worker John Tarasuk died the way he had lived, a clear thinking, class conscious IWW to the end.

* * *

It was in the early forties that I first met Fellow Worker John Tarasuk. That was in Chicago. I had made the rather tedious trip from Los Angeles by bus, presumably to take over the editorial duties connected with publishing the Industrial Worker, then still a weekly — and what a weekly! — and the first thing Pat Reid, the editor in charge, did, was to introduce me to John Tarasuk and Edith Cutler, his wife, who were then living in a small, but elegant apartment in the "Windy City." I had already met Edith once before at a party to raise funds for the Worker, and so I already knew a great deal that her many friends in the City of the Lost Angels had told me about her and husband John, their activities in the IWW, and their great hospitality. And so, during my brief stay in Chicago, we met almost daily, and talked away till the wee hours of the night.

But snow fell and I felt my lungs tottering in the cold wind, I sat on top of the steam heater at the Chicago office all that afternoon, trying to keep warm, and the following morning boarded the bus for L.A. and sunshine.

And so for several years I did not see John, although Edith, who was quite a globe trotter, came to visit us regularly, and it was on one of those occasions, while she was staying with us, the terrible news came that John had been nearly scalded to death by a bucket of boiling water accidentally having been poured over him at a Turkish bath house, where he used to go regularly.

We put Edith on the train, and a few days later got the happy news that John apparently was out of danger.

In fifty-one, as I was erecting a little shack in the high desert

east of Los Angeles, I ran out of cash, and who would come to the rescue but fellow worker John Tarasuk, who sent more money than I had asked for. That was John, true blue, generous to a fault, almost.

It was about ten years ago that John and Edith Tarasuk decided to move West. They rented a flat in the western part of town, and from then on Fannia and I became steady visitors. We visited every other week, enjoying Edith's excellent meals, and afterwards talked on topics of the day.

John worked at his trade of painter, and to an amazing extent got to know the lay-out of Los Angeles by traveling to distant jobs, while Edith refused to give up working in the garment industry, although she "had no business" to, being in frail health and constantly under doctor's care.

And so the days passed into weeks, the weeks into months and the months in years. Here were two intelligent, simple people, whose hospitality knew no bounds who believed in and lived the

* * *

John left a little nest egg. Provision was made last year that most of it will go to the Industrial Worker — a good example to follow — and in due time we shall hear about this.

* * *

And now a word about my prolonged absence from the columns of the Industrial Worker — which I graced (or disgraced) — for almost a quarter of a century, and some fellow workers have wondered why.

Well, the main reason is that I am no longer an actual wage worker; I'm out of touch with the job. For close to a half century I worked in the local Produce Market, where one could see life at first hand. Writing a weekly contribution to the Worker became principles of the IWW, who were strongly convinced of the inequity of Man's exploitation by Man; who did not believe in private property and therefore acquired none; who never lacked for friends, and supported good causes liberally. And so, the privilege of having known them, is shared by many.

Their remains were signed over to science, Edith's a year ago, and now John's. That pact was made some years ago, and carried out to the letter. What is left is the memory of them, even though that may at times overwhelm us. almost second nature: a duty to be performed. In the early years I had so much stuff, I could fill the paper all by myself. When the paper became semi-monthly, my ardor dampened a bit, and when it grew into a monthly I began to feel that an entirely different approach had to be made: less "newsy and sensational" to something more solid and enduring. For this research would be re-

quired for which the IWW is not able to pay, and since my so-called Social Security allowance is barely enough to keep the wolf from the door, I took up the task of helping youth, which enabled me to enjoy more of the amenities of life. This work grew and grew, till now it threatens to overwhelm me, and time for total retirement seems near.

Add to all this my state of agitation over the assault of the president of Murderer's Row upon the hapless Vietnam workers. The bombing, the gassing, the destruction of crops, the mutilation of children, the blind killing, the brazen lies that are peddled to "the peepul," and the part that a misguided and misled working class plays in all this. Surely, it cannot be denied that the guilt of all the atrocities that happen over there lays in large measure with the working class that produces the materials of warfare, transports them, and uses them. The shame of the entire population of these Benighted States is such, that one is hard put to find words to express it.

Nevertheless, I will try again. I so promised our editor the other day when I talked long distance to him, reporting fellow worker Tarasuk's death. So, till the next issue.

ENNESS ELLAE

Bunnies Picket Job; Boss Demands Union

Newest wildcat strike on the labor scene involved 42 bunnies of the New York Playboy Club who set up a picket line outside their East 57th Street "hutch."

The girls were protesting management's efforts to get them to join Hotel, Restaurant Employees and Bartenders International Union, and the imposition of a 15% "service charge" which cuts into their tips and which goes to the owners.

The "union" in this case has recognition, plus aid from the boss; in return, it accepts the boss' little pay-cut gimmick. A strike against the union may in this instance have its good points.

Ruling Classes

(Continued from page 1)

machinery, know-how, management, and the other group supplies the labor, the land and the raw material.

Will workers ever reach the point of cooperation that communists and capitalists have already reached? As long as there is a cheap, docile labor supply available, capital will be drawn to it, regardless of whether it is in western Europe, eastern Europe, southeast Asia, China, India.

The time of international organizing is ever closer at hand but we have yet to convince our fellow-workers of the advantages of the same cooperation that capital enjoys. We continue to lag behind in our thinking, to behave

Chicago Social And Educational Activities

Our Chicago members, friends and fellow workers gather for a study class on Tuesday nights, 7:30, for a monthly Open Forum, and will hold socials on Saturday, March 18 and April 29th, on the latter date with some thoughts for May Day. The branch business meeting is held the first Friday of each month. All these meetings are at 2422 North Halsted.

The first of a series of monthly forums was held February 18 when Virgil Vogel spoke on the various shifts shown by the Communist Party in America in regard to trade union policy. Vogel, a Socialist with a labor background that includes shocking wheat, firing whalebacks on the Great Lakes and driving a taxi in Chicago, has recently received his Ph. D. in history, and his lecture showed extensive research in this field.

An interested audience probed into how the misuse of unions, communist or anti-communist, as instruments of national policy, interfere with a satisfactory performance of their work for their members.

The next forum is scheduled for Saturday, March 11, 8 p.m. The subject up for discussion is "The Implication of the National Students' Assn. Involvement with the CIA"; the speaker a representative of Students for a Democratic Society, will be Dee Jacobson.

The Labor History Class held 7:30 each Tuesday has weathered the sort of storms this Windy City gets only three or four times in a century. It has completed the schedule of classes set up last fall, and its members have decided to continue with further studies.

The new schedule began with a look at the U.S. labor movement at the turn of the century and, especially, the birth of the IWW; this was followed (Feb. 28) by reports on immigrant workers and their involvement in and influence on unionism in the U.S.

The March 7 class session and the next two following will take up migrant workers as railroad builders, harvest hands, lumber workers etc. Emphasis will be on the history of the IWW.

Self-Employed Diminish

In 1965, Wisconsin lost 3,800 farmers, Iowa lost 5,000, Colorado lost 1,000, and Kansas 1,200.

like the animals in **Animal Farm** gazing stupefiedly through the windows while the decisions are made elsewhere regarding our potential, our influence and our production, always refusing to educate, organize and emancipate ourselves.

—J. B. S.

Jack Sheridan, GEB Member Dies

Shortly after midnight on the early Sunday morning of February 12 the voice of one of the IWW's best orators was silenced forever but the echoes of that voice will continue to reverbrate in the hearts and minds of the Fellow Workers who knew and loved Jack Sheridan. With the irony that is the lot of far too many in our capitalist society, Jack was struck down by an ailment only a few months after his retirement from wage slavery and though sixty-three summers is an untimely time for departure, it was but the closing chapter of a full and productive life.

Born in the town of Ballina in County Mayo, Eire, Jack's family migrated to this land when he was but a small boy. With the indomitable spirit and zest for life that is the nature of so many that come from that long beleaguered isle, this family soon became involved in the struggle for a better life for the Working Man that was going on in this country.

So it was only natural that following the example of his firebrand father, Jack himself eventually joined the IWW in the early days and became one of the Organizations staunchest promoters. Jack soapboxed at many places during his long career and he had his own special art for drawing a crowd out of nowhere.

Besides orating for the IWW, he was a formidable declaimer of poetry reciting most of his repertoire from memory. Being a poet himself, he had been on close terms with some of the outstanding literary lights of our times and he was a participant in the activities of the old Dill Pickle Club in its heyday.

The sharp wit and biting commentary that he used in his soapboxing was no less piquant in his writings and for many years his articles entertained and enlightened the readers of the Industrial Worker.

Another not widely circulated facet of Jack's career was that during the civil war in Spain he had managed to slip into that country to help in the struggle against Franco. Now that it is impossible to deport him, this fact is being disclosed with pride.

However he is best remembered for his good nature and open heartedness. His house has been open to anyone in the mood for a hot discussion or just plain camaraderie.

His passing likewise leaves a standing, when the occasion arose to puncture any display of pomposity, he would lash away with a verbal fusillade showing no mercy and many were the times men twice his size winced under the barrage of his superior wit.

His passing likewise leave a vacancy on the General Executive Board of the IWW where he served for many terms.

Jack is now gone but the World he left is just a little bit better, as

his kids who are in the process of graduating into Working-Stiff status have long been getting themselves involved in social consciousness. His wife Ruth, herself a competent Fellow Worker, carries on for him as do we who share with him the desire for a better world. Befitting a man like Jack, no less than six soapboxers gave him a send-off at his funeral where, according to his wishes, he was cremated and as his earthly substance has now returned to the air we breathe, we think of the lines that Jack's favourite poet, Ralph Chaplin once wrote:

**"Mourn not the dead that in this
cool Earth lie
Dust unto dust—
The calm sweet Earth that
Mothers all who die
As all men must——"**

True, we certainly cannot mourn the fact that Jack Sheridan no longer breathes the same air with us but at the same time our hearts are heavy with the knowledge that another irrepressible flower has wilted from our garden of existence.

—Carlos Cortez

Priests 'Exiled' For Aiding Strike

Early in February, the arrest of five priests of the San Antonio Archdiocese was reported. The charge against them was disturbing the peace, a misdemeanor. Actually, they were involved in a demonstration of farm workers striking for a \$1.25-an-hour minimum wage at Rio Grande City, Texas.

Two of the five priests arrested were sent by their archbishop to a secluded New Mexico retreat for "priests with problems." This, according to the archbishop, "was punishment for disobedience."

A challenge of our times is that you never know where the spirit of working class solidarity is at work. It pops up among all kinds of professionals—even, occasionally, among so-called spiritual leaders.

History is not lacking in instances where individual priests and preachers have joined their flocks in rebellion against tyranny, both church and secular, or in protest against starvation pay.

—J. S.

"There is no crime under the sun the war promoters, **Merchants of Death**, will not resort to in order to make 100 per cent profit. And the workingclass are always the victims."

* * *

Many big corporations, economist John Kenneth Galbraith believes, are becoming so dependent on government orders and planning that they will eventually become a part of the state itself.

HAVE WE GONE SOFT?

The greatest civil disobedience campaign in history took place in the United States between 1919 and 1933. It wasn't launched for the purpose of driving out a foreign power or winning civil rights for Negroes. Its sole object was to render the hated Eighteenth Amendment unworkable.

By golly, nobody was going to tell us red-blood Americans how to run our lives! We rolled up our sleeves and swang into action. We spat in the eye of the boys from the Justice Department who came snooping around, and when the Feds swooped down on some hapless bootlegger we were right on hand to kick them in the shins. A well-known brewery now boasts that it began its lucrative trade in 1929. Smugglers from Mexico did a brisk business supplying thirsty violators. That explosion in the basement when we visited Uncle Joe wasn't a bomb. It was the cork blowing off an effervescing bottle of home-brew. Yes, sir! We were right on our toes in those

U.S. Firms in Britain Extract More Juice

It seems that American capitalists are finding investing in "socialist" Britain ish paying off in big dividends. In a recent survey conducted by Professor J. H. Dunning of Reading University it was disclosed that for every £100, (the equivalent of U.S. \$280) American investors received 15/4 or \$47.00, a 16% return on their money.

The same survey stated that the home-grown British capitalist, plunking down his pounds in British-owned enterprises, was only getting about 8% return on his investment—just about half as much as his American counterpart for the same amount of dough.

From 1950 to 1964, the period examined by the survey, it showed American investment in British industry increased from \$847 million to \$4,550 million.

The survey conducted under the auspices of the National Economic Development Office is the first attempt of British capitalists operating under a "socialist" regime to compare their income with their American counterparts doing business on British home territory.

The survey disclosed that the American capitalists are taking over an ever-increasing share of the British production pie. There are about 1,000 American firms operating very profitably under British "socialism." Among those in the forefront are Ford, Hoover, Kellogg, Kraft, Coca Cola, Frigidaire, Cynamid-Pfizer, Colgate Palmolive, Gillette, Ronson, Bird's Eye and Monsanto Chemicals. As profits rise and prices continue to go up, the British worker, stuck in his wage freeze, wonders when a little Socialist sunshine will melt the situation. —Jack Sheridan

days fighting for our right to render ourselves even more foolish than nature made us. When we ousted Hoover in 1932 it wasn't only because we were tired of going hungry and seeing our bonus marchers kicked around. One major campaign issue was winning the right to sit up to a bar and blow the white foam off the top of a glass of beer — legally.

The great lesson to be learned from that period of rebellion is that when we Americans really get steamed up about an unpopular law we take drastic action. Has the modern generation gone soft? The draft law has been on the books for nearly twenty-seven years. During most of that time we have been officially more or less at peace with the rest of the world. Yet only an unimpressive number of resisters have taken personal or collective action to nullify it.

But the draft is far more personal, vexatious, expensive, and pervasive than the Eighteenth Amendment. It grabs the pen from the student's hand, snatches the lover from his girl's embrace, dictates the uniform he shall wear and the pittance he receives. It sends him hundreds of miles from his home town to drill in senseless mass exercises with a deadly weapon under the eye of a martinet. It reduces him to virtual bondage during his term of service. It renders him temporarily incapable of exercising many of his civil rights and perhaps permanently impairs his ability to behave as a thinking, independent citizen. It reaches into the pockets of uncles and sisters to support this unproductive slave.

And when the draftee has mastered his murderous trade, his skill must be put to practical use, just as the craft of butcher or shoemaker. So he is promptly shipped half way around the world to plunge his bayonet through a fellow worker who hasn't any better idea what the quarrel is about than he has.

All right, so this belligerent no-sinners into the private affairs of fourth-rate powers is justified under the euphemism of National Defense. Let's quit haggling over semantics. War, whether legal or illegal, is still spelled HELL by the slave fighting it, and a glass of beer is just a kick with a headache for a chaser.

Remember when we launched the big fight for that drink? Well, it's time we got stirred up again. This time it's a life and death matter, and as personal as any bottle of beer. And there's no hangover.

—Dorice McDaniels

Calling for an air-cleaning project, Sen. Robert F. Kennedy says every year each resident of New York City inhales 750 pounds of waste discharged into the air by motor vehicles and industrial plants.

VIEWPOINT CANADA

The pessimists among us — and we must admit they are numerous — have already conceded the death of the IWW. But things are not so simple as all that.

The vitality of post-World-War II capitalism has overwhelmed us and a disastrous situation prevails. As a result, our pessimists have also conceded unlimited defeat of the radical workingman's dream of the Co-operative Commonwealth. They present no realistic concept of defence or counterattack whereby class-conscious workers might be rallied.

Pessimism is the enemy of revolutionary action, and I wonder how extensively it paralyses the brains of the established leadership of the Labour Movement.

On the other hand, some — like the New Leftists — think the IWW is archaic. True, it is sixty-one years old, a venerable age perhaps in the years of individual men. But in social, intellectual, and political terms this is old only in the eyes of children.

Age adds something to an institution. As its history lengthens, it provides a continuity and multiplicity of trial and error experiences, successes and failures, and clashes of various leaderships and viewpoints, which can be thoroughly studied by succeeding generations of workingmen seeking guidance in their affairs.

As with a good wine, it would be sheer ignorance to cast out the IWW casually before it has reached its fullest excellence and usefulness.

The IWW is the oldest truly radical organization of the working class in North America. Its roots are in this land, and, though its interpretation of the needs of our time might be challenged, its loyalty to the working class and the common people cannot.

Other organizations claiming to represent the workingclass may be stronger. But they have either deteriorated into collaborating arms of the capitalist system, or have not been tested long enough in the crucible of time, or seem—at least in the eyes of the common people—to have loyalties alien to our land.

The twenty-four carat integrity of the IWW as a genuine workingclass organization native to North America makes it the logical rallying center for the revolutionary workers of Canada and the USA at this time.

After forty years in the wilderness, a regenerated IWW can lead a mass rebirth of an optimistic radical spirit in the working class of the English-speaking world.

One of our most important tasks in our rebirth is to reaffirm, modernize, and proselytize the spirit of Wobbly Democracy with its thorough reliance on the basic intelligence of the common man and its repudiation of parasitic professionalism and bureaucracy

in the labour movement.

To this end we in Vancouver, Canada, have decided to experiment with the technique of creating and extending grass-roots dialogue by means of the tape-recorder. Our idea is this: We plan to hold and tape-record a small-group, Quaker style, bull-session of a few ordinary fellow workers, transpose the tapes into typewritten copy, and then hold another bull-session to boil the copy down into its essentials. We suggest the resulting sort of polygraph or collective manuscript — written in the form of a dialogue — be published in the **Industrial Worker**.

This kind of bull-session among concerned and idealistic friends, using modern techniques, can do much to extend the influence of the IWW and to teach the common people new and necessary lessons. — X323323

Viet Nam . . .

Seven Quakers are taking \$10,000 worth of medical supplies on a 2,700 mile trip in a 50-foot sailing ship, the Phoenix, from Tokyo to Haiphong, the major port of North Viet Nam. Other Quaker groups are sending supplies to South Viet Nam and administering their distribution to civilians. A statement explaining action reads in part:

"We recognize no boundaries in our moral obligation and desire to heal the sick and bind up the wounds of war. As citizens of the United States, loyal to the highest ideals of this country, we have a special responsibility to oppose the policy of the United States in Viet Nam."

* * *

More facts about Viet Nam leak out. The CBS News on TV twice showed their reporter in Viet Nam talking with Marines on pacification duty. The film showed the Marines proud of how rice production had been restored. But unable to speak the language of the land, and thus, according to the CBS reporter, the Marines were unaware that half the crop went for rent, and 30% to some nearby Catholic institution, and that the peasant still had to pay hire for the water buffalo from the remaining 20%. The reporter explained that this news did dismay the Marines.

* * *

When bombing of the north paused for the Tet New Year, Rusk said the North kept pouring in material instead of taking it easy and thus providing an excuse to continue the cessation of this slaughter. But Milt Freudenheim, Director of Chicago Daily News Foreign Service, wrote: "But responsible American reporters cabled from Saigon the deadpan facts of American supply buildups at

Florida Farmhands in Action; Many Favor Independent Union

Migrant workers in Belle Glade, Florida are brewing up a hassle for "the Man."

This last January 6, a group of women crop pickers walked off their jobs when they found wide ranges in wages promised for the same amount of work. They were three crews working in the same field. Variation in pay was as much as 50 cents an hour.

Word spread around town, and Tom Martin of the AFL-CIO's IUD South Florida organizing team, went out to the farm to investigate. He got his nose busted by a "crew chief."

Palm Beach County's grapevine is extremely efficient. Almost before Martin got back to town, 2,000 farm workers had walked off the job. The strike lasted two and one-half days. The strikers went back to work when the

the same time far exceeding the Communist buildups."

* * *

McNamara and other military minds doubt the usefulness of bombing the north. Despite the bombing about as much material gets sent south as there is occasion to use. Is it done in order to have some inducement to offer in a Yankee trade? Or to make sure that the war keeps going and the industrial-military complex stays prosperous?

Modest Raise

Attorneys have ordered themselves a \$5 an hour pay raise. Organized lawyers now figure their work-time is worth \$25—not for a day, friend, but for an hour.

Low wage employers make a community a wasteland.

* * *

Teachers in Boston say slum areas should have the best qualified members of their profession and that all teachers employed in such areas should receive extra pay — "combat pay," they call it.

* * *

"As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master."

—A. Lincoln

* * *

The extremes of youth and age have this in common: they resent being bullied by the in-between generation.

* * *

"None are more hopelessly enslaved than those who falsely believe they are free."

—Goethe

* * *

"Governments are a conspiracy of the few against the many."

—Babeuf (1760-97)

* * *

"If all men were just, there would be some, though not much, need for government."

—Abraham Lincoln

farmers began to import scabs from other sections of the state.

Meanwhile, several thousand of the workers met and chose firebrand Jack Dawkins as their leader. On advice of the IUD team, they declared themselves organized in a United Farmworkers Organizing Committee.

The IUD (Industrial Union Department of the AFL-CIO) appears now to be in full charge of the federation's South Florida farm worker organizing activities. Tom Martin and the Lozoff brothers, Mike and Bo, are its official representatives.

Conditions in the migrant labor camps in this beautiful state are literally unspeakable. Rents are high, cleanliness and even garbage pickup are unheard of. Farmowners and slumlords sit on the city councils and the county commission.

As we all know, every provision of the NLRB is specifically inapplicable to farm labor. Wages are low.

Most kids in the South Florida farm labor force don't make it to school. At least one farmer won't let the county school bus up the private road to his camp, so the kids have to hike about a mile to the gate. Along the road they are usually either bullied or enticed into the fields.

The workers in South Florida are trying to build up a radical union independent of the AFL-CIO. The IUD team, all under 25, appears to agree with them. (They tend toward, or perhaps beyond, Reuther's position in the current hassle among the piecards.) And the workers are running the committee themselves, with about 600 members, blacklisted because of the first strike, doing most of the organizing. The committee has received recognition from the AFL-CIO as an operating union, and recently became part of Cesar Chavez' national UFWOC.

Harvest time begins in early March. By that time the union expects to have a sizeable portion of the 12 to 15 thousand migrants in the area organized. They hope they will not have to strike. As weak as they are economically, they are having trouble keeping the blacklisted workers above water.

We here at the University of Florida, at Gainesville, have organized a Farmworkers Support Committee and are conducting a continuous food drive to help sustain the blacklisted workers. Solidarity Forever!

—B. R. Ashley,
Card No. X324473

"Times Review of Industry and Technology" reported that 20,000 former "executives" in Britain are jobless.

The London anarchist weekly, *Freedom* (For Workers' Control), in its issue of January 14, had this to say about the success of the present Labour Party in Britain.

"A Labour Government has brought about an economic recovery and in so doing have moved further to the right in the political spectrum than the Tories ever did during their thirteen

years of rule. This fact is worth considerable thought by those between election anarchists and the different shades of left-wing socialists who at every General Election tell us to vote Labour."

Now read the excerpt from an article that was written nearly 56 years ago. It gives part of the answer to the often-asked question: Why doesn't the IWW participate in political party activities?

What Becomes of Playing the Game?

BY CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL, SEPTEMBER, 1911
INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST REVIEW

A proletarian movement can have no part, however slight, in the game of politics. The moment it takes a seat at that grimy board is the moment it dies within. After that for a time it may maintain a semblance of life and motion, but in truth it is only a corpse. This has been proved many times in great Britain. It has been proved recently and most convincingly in the experience of Australia and New Zealand.

In Australia, the proletarian movement that began 18 years ago, has achieved an absolute triumph — in politics. Under the name of the Labour Party, it has won all that any political combination can possibly win anywhere. It has played the political game to the limit and taken all the stakes in sight. The whole national government is in its hands. It has attained in full measure the political success at which it aimed. It not merely influences government, it is the government.

To make the situation clear in American analogy, let us suppose that the Socialists do join hands with the progressive element in the labor unions and with the different groups of advanced radicals. Let us suppose this to have entered the state and national campaigns, winning at each successive election more seats in Congress, and finally, after 16 years of conflict, elected its candidate for President, and a clear majority of the Senate and of the House of Representatives. This would be admitted to be the summit of such party's aims, and to mean a great and noble success; it would closely parallel the situation in Australia.

Exactly such a Labour Party has administered the affairs of Australia since April of 1910. Its triumph was a political success of a proletarian movement that was steered into political game. What has resulted?

This has resulted: that the Labour Party of Australia is like any other political party and means no more to the working class, except for its name. Constituted as a political party of that class, it has been swept into power by working class votes, and it can now show no more accomplished in the working class interest than any other party has accomplished. The working class under the

Labour Party is in essentially the same condition that it has been under all the other administrations, nor is there the slightest prospect that its condition will be changed.

In other words, the whole machine runs exactly as before, the vast elaborate machine by which the toilers are exploited, and parasites are fed, once in power, the Labour Party proceeds to do such things as other parties have done, for the purpose of keeping in power, and it is these things that maintain the machine.

On the night of the election when the returns began to indicate the result, the gentleman that is now the Attorney General of the Commonwealth was in the Labour Party's Headquarters, jumping up and down with uncontrolled glee:

"WE'RE IN he shouted, WE'RE IN — WE'RE IN!"

That was an excellent phrase and neatly expressed the whole situation. The Labour Party was in. It had won the offices and places of power and honor; it had defeated the opponents that had often defeated it. It was "IN." The next thing was to keep in, and this is the object that has been assiduously pursued ever since. "We are in — now let us stay in. We have the offices, let us keep the offices!"

The first thing it does is to increase its strength with the bourgeoisie and the great middle class always allied with its enemies. To its opponents in the campaign, the handiest weapon and the most effective was always the charge that the Labour Party was not patriotic; that it did not love the dear old flag of Great Britain with the proper degree of fervor and ecstasy; that it was wobbly on the subject of war and held strange, erratic notions in favor of Universal Peace, instead of yelling night and day for British Supremacy, whether right or wrong — which is well known to be the duty of the true and pure patriot. This argument was constantly used and had great effect.

Naturally, for the Labour Party, now in and determined to stay in, the wise play indicated in the game upon which it had embarked was to disprove all of these damaging allegations and to show

that the Labour Party was just as patriotic as any other party could possibly be. So the first move was to adopt a system of Universal military service, and next to undertake vast schemes of national defense. The attention and admiration of the country was directed to the fact that the Labour Administration was first to build small arms factories, to revise the military establishment so as to secure the greatest efficiency and to prepare the nation for deeds of valor on the Battlefield.

At the time this was done, there was a crying need for new labor legislation; the system or lack of system of arbitrating labor disputes was badly in need of repair; working men were being imprisoned in some of the states for the crime of striking; powers of government were often used to oppress and overawe the strikers, even when they had been perfectly orderly and their cause was absolutely just. These with many other evils of the workingmen's conditions were pushed aside, in order to perfect the defense system and get the small arms factories in good working order. Such were plain indications of the game that the Labour Party had started out to play.—"We're in—let us stay in!"

The next thing to attest properly to the true spirit of patriotism that burned and throbbed in the Labour Party, was to send the Prime Minister and eighteen members of Parliament, at public expense, to the Coronation puppet show. The Prime Minister, in fact was one of the bright ornaments of the precious occasion, and was universally admired as he pranced around in knee pants and other regalia. He is by trade a steam engineer, and for years lived by the work of his hands. He was said greatly to enjoy the gew gaws of the occasion. I do not know whether this is true, but certainly he presented a sad and humiliating spectacle as the representative of the working class, and one that would never have been offered to this world except for necessity of "playing the game." It would have been bad politics for the Labour Party to have appeared in the least indifferent to the childish and silly tricks of the Coronation, hence it must leave nothing undone to show its loyalty — lest our enemies get ammunition to use against us, and we shall not be able to stay in. Nothing more absurd and degrading can be imagined than the participation of any Labour Party in such a spectacle, but such are the rules of the game. If you start in to play it; you must play it in the way that will win.

So stands the case in Australia. But if anyone says to me that the heart of the trouble is in some defect in the men and the leaders of the Australian Labour Party I deny that, there are no leaders in the Australian Labour Party in

the sense that American politics understand leaders. Whoever comes to the front in the affairs of the Australian Labour Party is chosen by a free vote of the members of the party and has not pushed himself to the front in the manner to which American politicians are accustomed. And as for the men that hold cabinet positions in the Labour Administration and therefore may be regarded as chiefly the advocate of the policy I have here outlined, if we think that these men are at fault, we shall make the greatest possible error. There are no better men, anywhere. Their sincerity is beyond question. They believe absolutely in the working class government, they are personally above reproach, they represent a class of public men that for flawless honesty and purity of purpose is almost unknown in American public affairs . . .

Nor is there any question about their ability. They are amongst the ablest of all executives. Every one of them when he came to office, gave a notable example of efficiency by studying, simplifying and improving the operations of the department. The fault is not with their convictions nor with their intellectual resources. The trouble is with the game that they started to play. That game has always these results and no others. Whoever starts to play it must play it according to the rules, and these are the rules. You sit at the grimy board to win. If you win you can win but this way; by continual compromise and continual sacrifice of your principles.

Most of these men are Socialists. One of them, Senator George H. Pearce, now able and efficient Minister of Defence, once delivered within my hearing the clearest and most concise exposition of the fundamental principles of Socialism that I have ever heard anywhere. They are convinced Socialists and they will tell you that their ultimate ideal is the Cooperative Commonwealth — when the people are ready for it. And yet, sincerely and truly believing in the socialistic theory, they proceed to play the capitalist's game, because they must play the game to keep "in." "We're In! Let us stay In!"

Prices Rise in Recessions

A front page article in the *Wall Street Journal* (Jan. 16) by Alfred L. Malabre Jr. makes this point:

Recessions are usually accompanied by rising prices. In four out of five U.S. recessions since 1945, prices went up.

Labor must continue to have the right, the power and the will to say "no" to federal intervention in its disputes with employers.

Importance of Maintaining the IWW

We confess it: We lack the means and the manpower to do effectively what the name of this organization and the preamble to its constitution set out for us to do. Yet the performance of these obligations is more urgent than ever, and they are not being assumed by other organizations.

Back in 1905 when experienced unionists, men highly esteemed in various phases of the labor movement, founded this union they named it the Industrial Workers of the World. It was their judgment that American workers should organize not only industrially, but in full awareness that they were part of a world-wide working class that should not permit its members to be pitted against each other.

Now astronauts can go around this earth in a little over two hours and we can rain down mutual atomic destruction on each other in about half that time. Now the web of a world economy enmeshes us all. Now it is surely more urgent than in 1905 that someone keep alive the practical idea that workers should resist being set to kill each other; that they should coordinate their collective bargaining efforts on a world basis especially in such industries as marine transport, copper or tin mining; that unions everywhere as part of their research and educational work should set up some alternative schedule of what would be produced and where it would go if workers were allowed to use their own skills and the earth's resources for their collective good. But only the IWW seems likely to talk of such things.

The IWW set out, not to control or dragoon workers into industrial unions so as to tell them where to get off, but to organize them so they could coordinate their autonomous efforts. It felt that if we of the working class could become masters of our own work, then, since our collective work shapes our destiny, an organized working class must create the world of free men making the history they chose to make. In this age of automation such ideas are more pertinent than ever. If we who do the world's work, do not become masters of its economy and its technology, we become their victim.

It has become a widely accepted truism in this atomic age that if these new and tremendous powers are not used to banish want and drudgery, they must unavoidably get used for our destruction. Consid-

erations of this sort, along with the recurrent problems a capitalist economy creates for itself, push us toward some sort of socialistic solution. If this is approached not out of the desire of organized workers to build a world of brotherhood, but for the convenience it offers those who administer our work and our lives, it becomes a sorry caricature of the old socialist ideals, a clash of atomic-age corporative states or if it can bypass that, a global prison labor camp.

If we are to have a future of free men in a world brotherhood, it must be the outcome of industrial practices of men who are determined to act as brothers and determined to be free. It cannot be created by puppets. It cannot be born overnight.

The temper of the unionism of our times shapes the character of the social order to come. As it goes today it foreshadows neither brotherhood nor freedom. But there is yearning for both. Wherever there are workers who look at things from the IWW point of view there is a pressure on the job to shift the pattern of work from industrial autocracy toward bona fide democracy in industry. It shows itself in the manner in which decisions are reached about sanitary and safety issues and in the character of those decisions; it makes the job more agreeable place in which to put in a shift; it starts the process by which workers can build an economy that meets the requirements of this atomic age with no unsafe concentrations of power, but with the facilities for coordinating the world's work.

The IWW set out too with special consideration for those at the bottom of the heap. It achieved much of the little that has been done by or for the most ill-paid. Recently there has been much to-do about massive organizing campaigns with large funds among migratory workers especially in agriculture. But their lot in life has not been altered. Unionism must either be of the self-organizing kind in this area, or a big business deal of selling unionism to the agricultural corporation. The former is the IWW way, and the latter is the current endeavor.

Whether we look at the bread and butter problems of the worst fed workers who provide us with our food, or the problems of safety and automation, or the large perspective of the atomic age — it is important that YOU maintain the IWW, and the beacon it keeps lit.

No CIA Subsidy,

You have heard of the million dollars from CIA to steer the National Student Association in the way those Bay of Pigs experts prefer that youth should go. You have heard of the large sums spent by Texas oilmen and others to subsidize racist publications, to buy time for right wing radio and TV programs, or to purchase machine guns for the ultra-right.

The IWW has received none of these subsidies, and won't. Its treasury is where Bill Haywood said it was "in the pockets of the working class."

To meet printing bills and other unavoidable expenses, we are calling on our friends and fellow workers to "come through." Seriously, we need the money to keep going, and we would like a bit extra so we can undertake some things we want to start.

One extra expense comes from the court procedures to require the attorney general to remove the name of the IWW from his "list." While Marshall Patner has fought this case without fee, there are the costs of printing a brief and related expenses in the amount of about \$600 which we will need to pay shortly. We are confident this case will be won, and expect that it may invalidate the entire listing procedure.

We need money for other printing costs chiefly because we do not have enough readers. We suggest one constructive way to help is to make your donation at least

in part as gift subscription for friends — or perhaps better yet, look them straight in the eye and ask them to subscribe. A hundred new readers per month from now to May Day is surely possible. It would raise our spirits and increase our effectiveness as well as lift our financial burden. We also welcome address lists of those we can reasonably ask to subscribe.

We need more man-power. Circumstances are such at 2422 No. Halsted that any letter containing a check or a money order will produce a gleam in the eye, but the real pepper-upper is the one that brings some backslider into good standing again, especially if accompanied by an initiation fee for a new fellow worker. Look in the mirror or somewhere and see if you can't do something of the sort. And if you can't find any other reason for sending us some money, remember we seriously need some and the CIA just isn't coming across.

Federal Agency

(Continued from page 1)

work both here and abroad. Within America it has served to encourage the Dark Age point of view among union members and others. The American Newspaper Guild handled a million dollars of the subsidy. Abroad it has included manipulations in Latin America through CRIT and the American Institute for Free Labor Development. In African affairs it has worked through the African-American Labor Center.

The press reports that the International Oil Workers Union has handled large CIA sums in Indonesia. This is the unhappy land that recently underwent a major bloodbath in which hundreds of thousands of workers alleged to be Communists, were killed. This is the land where anti-Communist student organizations were first developed into the type of operation that Mao forces later imitated in the Chinese Red Guard. We do not know just what our withholding taxes, turned over to CIA, and then to some fund to turn over to the Oil Workers, did in that unhappy land, but if the details ever do become exposed they can be expected to drip red.

There has been some awareness of the subversion of unionism to CIA purposes. According to Drew Pearson's February 24th piece on the subject, it accounts for the rift between Reuther and Meany. The insignificant support Reuther drew in AFL-CIO circles in his attack on Meany's foreign policies measures how deeply the labor union bureaucracy is mired in this mess.

The defense of the union CIA subsidy, as of the student subsidy, runs that Communist governments have been doing the same with their student bodies and their unions in WFTU, as CIA has been doing with AFL-CIO and ICFTU unions, and NSA. There is no reason to question the truth of this contention. This, however, only shows the problem to be that much bigger and more urgent than if it were not the case. We are looking not at a few corrupt-

ed union officials, but at the labor movement of the world gone sour, structurally guaranteed not to perform its primary functions.

Anyone interested in tracing this development can find an extensive literature on the subject. Much of the cold war development is given in Kassalow's "National Labor Movements in the Post War World" published in 1963. There are various histories of the collapse of labor internationalism, Lorwin's making the most readable general introduction.

On Communist maneuvers in American unions, there are such summaries as Max Kampelman published in 1957 or David Saposs in 1959 — biased but informative.

The overall story was put by Department of State specialist in international labor affairs George Lichtblau, very tersely: "The divergence of attitudes and outlooks among the trade unions engaged in international labor activities reflects international power politics in a neat microcosm." (in Kassalow, page 93)

When there are too many accidents at an intersection one can bemoan the lack of courtesy drivers show each other, or, more effectively, one can re-arrange the traffic flow. One can bemoan what communist and capitalist stooges are doing to the labor movement, or, more effectively, one can undertake to build new channels of communication between the workers of all lands to bypass the machinations of those who work to build up fear and mistrust and murderous hate between them. —Fred Thompson